# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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*"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."*

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### THE BAIRNIES' FEET.

In a street of Glasgow City,
Full of children at their play,
Stooped a woman, and then something
In her apron hid away.

From the poor, plain grown, her station,
At a glance, could be descried.
But her face, despite its sweetness,
Told of honest Scottish pride.

Then a guardian of the public,
Sure some precious thing she'd found,
Bade her halt, and show the treasure
She had picked up from the ground.

When her apron wide she opened,
He beheld a shining mass,
But no gold nor gems there glittered—
It was only broken glass.

To the question stern, "What value
In sic-like things do ye see.
Thus to take them?" Came the answer,
Full of sweet simplicity:

"When I saw the bonnie bairnies
Rinnin' barefit i' the street,
The bits o' glass I lifted, fearin'
They might hurt the puir wee feet."

Oh, for more such Christlike spirit,
More such hearts with love replete!
Then all stumbling-blocks might vanish
That would "hurt the bairnies' feet."

—*Mrs. Frances W. Gibson.*

### Michael Darcy's Will.

"Now for it," I said to myself, as I undid the twine binding my precious volumes together and prepared to examine them more carefully than I had had time to do since I unearthed them from the little, dark, second-hand book shop that afternoon. There was nothing remarkable about them; no rare editions of well-known classics, no long-forgotten books, valuable from their very obscurity; merely a few bound volumes of old magazines and a couple of the novels which had delighted me as a boy, and which from old association were more precious in their original type and polished leather binding than in the spruce modern editions. Best of all was a copy of Dickens' 'Master Humphrey's Clock,' with the wood-cuts that cannot now be reproduced.

When I had gone more than half through the second volume, I came upon a large sheet of thin paper covered with neat, cramped writing. I took it out and looked at it. A moment's inspection showed me that it was a will, written throughout in the handwriting of the testator, Michael Darcy, and dated two years before. It left interest in the farm of Carrigualea, with stock and implements, to the testator's brother, Patrick Darcy, who was also named residuary legatee, while the sum of £3,000 in railway stock and other investments was bequeathed to "my late wife's niece, Anastasia French." It was, as far as I could judge, and I had had some experience in matters of the kind, properly executed, signed and witnessed.

It was odd to find an important document of this sort hidden away between the leaves of a book. Had Patrick Darcy and Anastasia French been left without their inheritance in consequence, I wondered? I would make some inquiries about the matter next day. It would be easy to find out all about Michael Darcy, of Carrigualea. Meanwhile the will could remain between the leaves of "Master Humphrey's Clock."

But the morrow found me flying along by express train to the bedside of my only son, who had met with a dangerous accident. And for many weeks I could think of nothing but him, and of the best means of snatching him from the extended arms of death. And when, by God's mercy, he was once more as safe from those clutches as any one of us can ever be, Michael Darcy, his will, heirs, and executors had faded out of my mind as completely as if they had not entered it, and the will was resting undisturbed in its hiding place among my books.

Some 12 months after I went in a regular course of my practice to visit an old friend, who was suffering from an acute attack of pneumonia. She was an elderly lady, living alone some two or three miles outside the city. Her servants were faithful and attached, but in the absence of relatives I thought it better to insist on the services of a trained nurse. As the patient grew better, and I had time to notice less important details, I perceived that sister Anna, besides being an excellent nurse, was a very attractive young woman. She had pretty brown hair with golden lights in it waving, and rippling all over a well-shaped well-set head; her eyes were dark brown, and complexion, though pale, clear and healthy looking. She was fairly tall and well built, with a look of strength and vitality pleasant to see. Her voice was low toned and pleasant, while her words and manner of speaking showed her to be an educated woman.

Late one October afternoon, after a hard day's work, I drove down to Lisfallen to visit my patient, whom I had not seen for two or three days.

"Where is the sister?" I asked, during a pause in the gossip with my old friend which succeeded our brief professional interview.

"Look out of the window," was the reply.

I went over to the deep bay-window which formed one end of the room, and looking across the long garden, stretching behind the house, beheld Sister Anna, her prim cap laid aside, her pretty head showing above the soft gray shawl in which she had wrapped herself; and walking by her side a tall figure which I did not at first recognize. This was Laurence, Mrs Power's nephew. He was clerk in a bank, and hoped soon to be made manager of a country branch.

The young people were by this time coming up the steps leading from the garden, and presently they entered the room. Sister Anna came forward to speak to me, a pink flush on her usually pale cheeks, a new light in her pretty brown eyes. Laurence Moore stood behind her, an expression of supreme content on his handsome face, while Mrs. Power looked on, quiet and keen-eyed.

"I am afraid it has to be a long engagment," said Mrs. Power. "They cannot think of marrying until Laurence is a manager, and even then it would be wiser to wait until he has saved something. You know mine is but a life income, so that beyond some plate or an outfit of table linen I can do nothing to help."

Sister Anna made it clear that she did not mind waiting. Then the conversation drifted to the subject of a former talk about artificial hearts made of India rubber, which were warranted, according to Sister Anna, "never to ache."

"Come, Anna, you cannot know much about heartaches, at any rate."

"Indeed, I had many a one the time of my uncle's death," she answered. "I do not know what I should have done, had I not been compelled to rouse myself and work."

"Did your uncle know that you would have to work?" asked Mrs. Power.

"No; he thought he had provided for me. In fact, I am sure that he did so; but the will could never be found, so everything went to his brother."

"His brother? But why did not you, his niece, come in for your share?"

"Don't you see, although I called him uncle, I was only his wife's niece, and in reality no relation to him whatever. My auut was livinf when I first came to them, so long ago that I can scarcely remember it; but she died soon after, and then my uncle and I took care of each other."

"How did you employ yourself?" asked Mrs. Power.

"O, I had the house to attend to, and the poultry-yard, as well as the garden. And then I used to read a good-deal; uncle had quite a collection of books. He had been buying them all his life, chiefly second-hand ones. I believe some of the books were valuable. There was an old copy of 'Master Humphrey's Clock,' with pictures in it that used to delight me when I was a child; pictures of Nell, and Quilp and Dick Swiveller."

The words "his wife's niece" had somehow seemed familiar to me, but it was not until the allusion to "Master Humphrey's Clock" had supplied another link in the chain that there flashed into my mind the remembrance of the will hidden in the old copy at home; Michael Darcy's will, with its bequest to "my wife's niece, Anastasia French." I could hardly keep the excitement out of voice as link after link in the chain of evidence was supplied, in answer to my questions. I found that that her real name was Anastasia, now cut down Anna French; that her uncle's name was Michael Darcy, and his farm was known as Carrigualea. In reply to my query as to her reasons for believing that her uncle had made a will in her favor, she said:

"After my poor uncle got the paralytic stroke of which he died, he made several attempts to speak; and as far as we could understand, his words were always about money, and about having made it all right for Annie. Besides, our old servant always declared that about a week before his illness he had called her and another woman, who was accidentally in the house, into the sitting-room and made them witness a paper, which he said was a will. When they had finished signing, he said, half to himself: 'Now my mind is at rest about Annie.'"

"And the will could not be found?"

"The will could not be found. We hunted everywhere for it in vain, and then Patrick Darcy said he did not believe it had ever existed, and that old Margaret had invented the whole story. The other woman had left the neighborhood by this time. Patrick Darcy offered to give me some money, but I refused to take a gift from him. I knew one of the nurses in the sisterhood here at Marshport: she had been nursing a lady in our neighborhood the winter before; so I wrote to her, and she got me taken as a probationer. I went to London to be trained. I intended to revolutionize the whole art of nursing, but now Laurence has spoiled my plans."

There was no doubt that this was the heiress of the will in my possession; the question was: Did the £3,000 exist, or had the heir-at-law made away with it?

A day or two later, therefore, I presented myself again at Mrs. Power's.

"I have brought you a wedding present, my dear," I said to Sister Anna, handing her three volumes of "Master Humphrey's Clock."

"Indeed, Dr. Moran," said Sister Anna, "I don't think anything could give me greater pleasure than this; it is just the copy of 'Master Humphrey' we had at home. Why, I do believe it is the actual book. Here is the very pencil mark that poor uncle was so angry with me for making. Where did you get this, Dr. Moran? Was it from Patrick Darcy?"

"I bought it my dear, at a second-hand book shop a year or so ago. It was only the other day that I discovered that you had an interest in it. Turn to the picture of Barnaby and his raven. I think you will find something there that concerns you."

She turned the pages with a practiced hand until she had reached the one she sought.

"Oh!" she exclaimed; "here is my uncle's writing. How strange it seems to find it here."

"Read it," I said.

She glanced quickly over it, the the color fading out of her cheek as she did so. "It is the will," she gasped; my uncle's will!"—*Chamber's Journal.*

### A Living Flag.

At the recent grand encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at St. Paul, two thousand children of the public schools were dressed in red, white and blue caps, toques and other garments in such a way that, when massed together and deployed, they formed a living representation of the stars and stripes. Marshalled upon a slope, the veterans of the Grand Army, as they passed on parade saw and saluted with the singing of the "Star-Spangled Banner" this copy of the flag for which they had fought, made up of the very flesh and blood of a rising generation.

The sketch in the *Republic* of the life of Marcus H. Kerr, his ability as an artist, etc., has borne some fruit to him. A merchant, of Fort Gibson, I. T., wrote to him asking for his prices of a life, size portrait.

### An Anxious Inquirer.

A Western paper tells the story of how a city drummer met his match in a little country girl.

She was a sweet, shy, innocent little village maiden, and she seemed somewhat flurried as she stepped into the grocery store where our city drummer was lounging.

The clerk knew her, and while he did up her parcel of tea, he asked her if she wasn't afraid to walk home alone so late at night. She asked the clerk nervously if it was so very late. When he assured her that it was just nine o'clock, she took up the parcel and hurried away.

The city drummer, looking on, thought to himself, "It is really too bad for such a pretty little girl to walk home alone." So, throwing away his cigar, he skipped out, and overtook her just as she was turning a dark corner.

"Wouldn't you like some company?" he asked, graciously offering his arm.

"But I don't know you," she said, hesitatingly.

"Don't you? Why, I'm an old friend of your father's."

"Indeed!" she replied, but she did not take his arm.

They chatted pleasantly along, he asking many questions about her home, etc. He learned that her father was an invalid, confined to his room, and that her brother was absent from town.

They soon came to a neat and somewhat pretentious cottage, and, pausing at the gate, she timidly asked him to come in.

Charmed with her shyness, and believing the coast entirely clear, the unsuspicious drummer accepted the invitation. She showed him into a tasty little parlor, then asked to be excused for a few moments. As she passed out of the door a smile hovered about her lips, but the drummer did not see it.

Passing down another hall, she tapped lightly at another door, which was opened by a gentleman of a decidedly ministerial aspect.

"Mr. C.," she said, "there's a gentleman in the parlor who seems to be a very anxious inquirer. Won't you go and talk with him?"

"Certainly my dear," answered her pastor, who was prompt to improve an opportunity to attend his business of saving souls as men of different callings are to drive sharp bargains. He hastened to the parlor, glasses and all, and grasped the drummer warmly by the hand, exclaiming, heartily:

"Glad to see you, my friend, very glad to see you."

The drummer stared at the old gentleman in astonishment, and wondered vainly who he was and why he was so very glad to see him.

The minister drew a chair close beside him, and laying one hand on his knee, began very earnestly:

"Our young friend tells me that you are an anxious inquirer. I am always glad to talk with any one who is interested in matters relating to the welfare of the soul."

The minister paused for a moment, and the drummer began to turn hot and cold.

"Have you ever made any profession of religion? Do you belong to any church?" the minister asked, encouragingly.

"N-no," stammered the drummer, out aloud. "Confound that girl!" he muttered, under his breath.

The minister began to see that he was not getting on, and noticing the drummer's disturbed manner, remarked:

"Something troubles you, my friend. Can you not confide in me? Perhaps I can relieve your doubts and fears."

"I—I think I'd better go," the drummer said, rising and vainly trying to guess which door he came in.

"Let us have a season of praying together," said the minister; and, suiting the action to the word, he kneeled down by his chair. Not having decided which door he came in at, and not daring to risk meeting that "confounded girl" by opening any other, the drummer had nothing better to do than to submit to the novel experience of hearing himself prayed for.

As soon as the prayer was ended, he again essayed to go, but Mr. C. bethought himself of the "girl" and stepping into the dining-room door called:

"Wife, has Lettie gone?"

"Oh, yes, she did not stay. Willie went with her, and he's been gone long enough to get back."

At last the minister showed the discomfited drummer to the door, shook him warmly by the hand, hoped to meet him in heaven, and let him go into the free air once more.

As he passed out of the gate he heard a subdued giggle; saw two figures dimly outlined against the sky, and a boy's voice remarked:

"I wonder if pa converted him?"

The "anxious inquirer" isn't anxious to inquire after the innocent young maidens of our town any more.

### OMENS ILL AND GOOD.

The girl who wishes to get married should never whistle at the table. Every time she does she drives a lover further away from her.

If many children you would have, hops instead of rice should be sprinkled upon the heads of the young couple just married.

To allow another girl to wear your engagement ring, not only signifies that you are extremely foolish, but it also means that you will lose the one you love best and who has promised to lead you to the altar.

The bride who would be rich should slip a gold dollar into each shoe or slipper just before she enters the church.

To receive a proposal of marriage in a horse-car or in any other public place, means that your married life will be attended by unpleasant notoriety.

The rustic lover who sees a snake when on his way to propose to his sweetheart, should turn back and propose some other time; for let him know that a snake is an omen of exceeding ill import.

No bridal couple should at once venture from land. Stay on terra firma for at least a week. You will never regret it.

All brides should remember that if the couple about to be wedded do not stand close together, evil spirits will creep between them and cast an ugly spell over their future fortune.

The bride who dreams of fairies the night before her marriage will be thrice blessed.

Ship marriages are considered anything but lucky. Get married on land, or don't get married at all.

If the groom will carry a miniature horseshoe in his pocket he will always have good luck. This is a good thing to remember.

Don't wear an opal in getting married. Some people declare that opals are lucky. History proves the contrary.

The bride who finds a spider on her wedding dress may consider herself blessed.

Kiss a bride right after the ceremony, and before the newly-made husband has had a chance to do so, and you will have excellent luck throughout the year.

No bride or groom should be given a telegram while on the way to church. It is positively a sign of evil.

Maidens eager to wed should give dish-water heated to the boiling point a wide berth. It means that they will not marry for a long time, if they attempt to clean dishes in water so hot.

Upon retiring the bride should place her stocking under her pillow. This will certainly insure good luck.

If you can possibly avoid it, don't postpone your wedding. Better be wedded on a sick bed than defer the ceremony. Love and Hymen cure many ills.

Night weddings are better than none, yet they are by no means the best. The bride whom the sunshine cannot fall upon is sure to experience troublous times. If she has children they will die young.

### THOMAS A. EDISON

The famous wizard, greater than king or potentate, is the most democratic of men. Picture to yourself a gray-haired man with a boy's face, round, rubicund, beardless, rarely unrippled with a smile; sturdy of figure, with a 7¾ hat pressed down on a broad forehead, with clothing loosely fitting, baggy in appearance about it, not of age, but of never having been new: with a scant necktie and an uncovered expanse of shirt front liberall, besprinkled with tobacco juice.

That is Thomas A. Edison.

A long-listening ear to the delicate vibrations of the phonograph has brought him near to incurable deafness. As he bends his head to what you have to say, his rights hand acts as a receiver for his dulled tympanum, his face for the time being displaying that blank expression peculiar to the deaf, but brightening into acute intelligence as the meaning of the words reaches him. If it is a witticism, his countenance breaks into a tumult of laughter, his body bends as he slaps his thigh vehemently. There never was a more natural man; a boy with gray hair and the record of his birth a ridiculous falsehood. Think of this picture, and then of the incandescent light, the telephone, the phonograph, the kinetoscope, and hundreds of minor electrical wonders.—*Philadelphia Times.*

### POULTRY FOR PROFIT.

COST OF KEEPING HENS ON THE FARM—DEMAND AND SUPPLY.

There are very few farmers who realize how much money comes from the poultry and eggs that are produced on the farm, says a writer in *Farm News*. If they will study the matter up, they will find that the hens in the barnyard pay more for the food they use than almost anything else, in fact, except the indispensable horse, whose value is hard to compute, so much depends on him.

The farmer can keep a hen a year for less than 50 cents. This has been proved time and again, and it is a poor sort of a hen that will not produce ten dozen eggs a year, and the average price is above 10 cents. Allowing that the cost of keep is 50 cents and eggs are but 10 cents a dozen, average the year through, and it will be seen that farmer gets a dollar for an expenditure of 50 cent.

If he keeps his poultry as he should, the average price will be nearer 20 cents a dozen than 10 cents, for he will get eggs in winter, when prices are always high.

With all this increase in the products of the poultry yards of the country there has never been a year when we did not import eggs, and this importation has not fallen off except as the tariff affected it, and a tariff of 5 cents a dozen did not cut off importation entirely.

The United States is rapidly becoming a nation of poultry and egg eaters, because the wholesomeness of poultry and the relative cheapness of eggs as compared with meats are becoming better understood all the time, and the resnlt is that the demand for poultry grows faster than the supply is increased, and the average rises slowly year by year. No one need hesitate about going into the business of raising poultry from any fear that there will be an oversupply. A low price always meets an increased demand, and this fosters an appetite for eggs and poultry, which is satisfied when prices go up again, and the business keeps on growing. It will keep on indefinitely, for poultry can be kept with profit when the country is much more populated than it is now.

### Gog And Magog.

Who were Gog and Magog? English tradition says that they were the last of a race of giants who infested England uutil they were destroyed by some of the Trojans who went to the British Isles after the destruction of Troy.

Gog and Magog, it is said, were taken captive to London, where they were chained at the door of the palace of the king. When they died, wooden images of the two giants were put in their place. In the course of time, a great fire destroyed these, but now, if you go to London, you will see in the great hall of one the famous buildings—the Guildhall—two immense wooden effigies of men, called Gog and Magog.

But there are other traditions of the two gaints. One is to the effect when Alexander the Great overran Asia, he chased into the mountains of the north an impure, wicked, and man-eating people who were 22 nations in number, and who were shut up with a rampart in which were gates of brass.

One of these nations was Goth and another Magog, from which we readily get these of the names mythical giants.

It is supposed, however, that the Turks were meant by Gog, and the Mongols were the children of Magog. We shall find mention made of Gog and Magog in many books, including the Bible; but there is the great wall and the rampart of Gog and Magog, whatever may have been the fact that gave the names of the two gaints to that portion of structure.—*St. Nicholas.*

### Every Day Thoughts.

Keeping too much in the pocket, starves the heart.

There has never yet been a cloud in this world, that was not cleared away by sunshine.

When some people have nothing to say, they seem to talk the most.

There is no braver man than the one who has the courage to do right.

We can never do our best when we are not certain that we are right.

Solomon's great wisdom didn't keep him from making some mistakes.

We are very poor, if we have nothing that will do more for us than our money.

Nothing will use up a half-hearted Christian quicker than to suddenly have his income doubled.

You can never tell what a man will do in a horse trade by the length of his face in church.

No man can live right for a day, who does not have a clear determination to live right every day.

Keep right with God, and every wind that blows will help you along on your voyage toward heaven.

We can get more comfort out of our religion on Sunday, if others have been getting comfort out of it during the middle of the week.

### A Curious African Insect.

The most wonderful creature of the insect family is a South African fly, called the tsetse. The bite of this fly, which is not larger than a common honey-bee and of very much the same general appearance, is certain death to the horse, the ox and the dog. This being the case, it is almost impossible to cross some of the South African deserts, because the animals used on such journeys for carrying the water supply of the party belong almost invariable to either the ox or the species. Livingstone, the great traveller, lost 43 oxen on one trip from the effect of the tsetse's bite, before he became aware of the actual cause of the trouble in the herd.

One remarkable feature of the bite of the tsetse is its perfect harmlessness to the human family, a probing into a man's flesh by the insect's otherwise poisonous proboscis causing no more inconvenience than would the sting of a great bee or the bite of a mosquito.

As the reader will naturally infer from the numerous times we have referred to the "bite" of the tsetse, its poison is not inserted by a sting, but always by the proboscis, which consists of a lancet, well protected by two external shields.

Horses, cattle and dogs bitten by the tsetse soon show symptoms of brain disorders, which terminate fatally within any time from an hour to 10 days.—*Missouri Deaf-Record.*

### THIS IS REAL LIFE.

A rooster flies upon the fence,
Just hear him crow!
His satisfaction is immense,
His self-possession is intense,
His lusty wings give evidence
That this is so.

Another rooster sees him there
And hears him crow.
With flapping wings he cleaves the air,
The fence-top is too small to share,
And so they fight, and scratch, and tear,
Till down they go.

So 'tis in life. When any man
Gets eminent,
Some jealous rival tries to plan
Some way to down him if he can;
And if he just upsets the pan
He feels content.—*Ex.*

# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 26, 1896.

E. A. HODGSON Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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"*He's true to God who's true to man;*
*Wherever wrong is done*
*To the humblest and the weakest*
*'Neath the all-beholding sun,*
*That wrong is also done to us,*
*And they are slaves most base,*
*Whose love of right is for themselves,*
*And not for all the race.*"

GALLAUDET DAY (December 10th) this year until be almost universally observed by the Deaf. For a good many years it has been the custom to celebrate the birthday of Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet at the different institutions for the education of the deaf, but only in the large cities like New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, has there been any formal celebration by the deaf graduates of institutions.

At Columbus this year there will be a most unusual method of honoring Gallaudet. It will be the opening of the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes, which has been established by the deaf themselves—mostly alumni of the Ohio Institution. We believe the Alumni Association fathered the project, and the hustling deaf men and busy and charitable ladies successfully raised the money needed for the purchase of the old Central College property, where the Home is located. All honor to Ohio's deaf for the quick and energetic work they have accomplished. All honor to them for the spirit of charity for the aged and helpless which their action has so amply demonstrated. All honor to them for the selection of such a day for the opening of the retreat for those who have been worsted in life's battle. It is a crowning glory of the education of the deaf, that they not only support themselves and their families, perform all the duties and obligations inherent to good citizenship, but also provide for their own poor.

AN EFFORT is being made to establish a school for the deaf of Onondaga County, New York State.

The gentleman who has started the movement brings in the old per-capita argument, and claims that the cost to the county would be much less if a county school were established.

There is a great deal of humbug in the per capita style of argument. At first, it may catch the interest of those who have the education of the deaf under their control; but a little reflection will convince any one that the price paid in the end will be far and away greater than is now paid to established institutions.

It is not possible to get the same standard of results from small and inadequate and poorly-equipped schools, as are now obtained in schools long established, possessed of every appliance and with skilled and experienced teachers.

The counties pay for *education*, and if they do not get it, then the money spent is thrown away, and the result is that when the pupils' terms are closed, they go back to the counties minus a complete development of intellect, and in large measure deprived of the productive capacity that otherwise they might have possessed. The individual, the county and the whole State is thereby the loser.

A NEW paper for the deaf has just been started in Hillsboro, Texas, by two deaf gentlemen, named respectively Bradley and Martin. It is called the "Southern Deaf-Mute's Journal," and is a quarto of eight pages. The reading matter does not deal particularly about the deaf. In fact, without the name, nobody would conjecture that it was a "class" paper, as it is made up almost entirely of odds and ends in the shape of terse items, which, however, are very good reading. The subscription price is fifty cents a year, and it is to be issued monthly.

CHARLES J. LECLERQ, the well-known deaf-mute designer and draughtsman, has executed a fine drawing for the Nubian Linings Company. It is a front view of a Nubian steed at full gallop with a mounted equestrienne leaping a a fence. The subject is a difficult one to handle, but the *tout ensemble* is perfect, and reflects upon Mr. LeClercq a great deal of credit for both skill and conception.

WRITING on both sides of the paper is the surest way to secure a wastebasket retreat for correspondence. Those who have contracted the habit should make a note of this.

# ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer.*

George L. Reynolds is now in syracuse, Y. Y.

Hat checks will be free at the Apron and Necktie Party on November 28th.

The Nebraska *Mute Journal* states in its issue of November 16th, that the Nebraska School for the Deaf, needs a new school house before any material increase in the number of pupils can be had.

ANOTHER contribution goes into the waste-basket this week because it is written on both sides of the paper. When matter is scarce and we have plenty of time, we sometimes take the trouble to re-write such articles if they contain anything of interest, but we can't undertake to make a regular thing of it.—*Cal. News.*

Martha Evans, a deaf-mute inmate of the Scioto County infirmary made another attempt to burn down that institution at night. Her repeated attempts at incendiarism created much alarm. She was brought to the infirmary several years ago from the Athens asylum, and will be returned.—*Columbus Evening Press.*

Some time ago the JOURNAL published a newspaper clipping of Mack Woodside, the boy without a soul. The boy is now at the Missouri Institution for the Deaf, and the *Voice* says of him: "Mack is not a psychological wonder; he is not a demon. He shows affection, just as other children do; in fact, he shows an unusual amount of it for Prof. Connor."

Editor Trickett, of the Kansas *Star* evidently does not read the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, hence his ignorance when he reprints an item taken from the *British Deaf-Mute*, and heads it "Go away from home to learn the news." The item in question first appeared in the JOURNAL, and the *British Deaf-Mute* reprinted it but omitted to give credit to the proper publication.

One of the daily papers in its columns of Cuban War news, gave as an instance of Spanish cruelty, the killing of a deaf-mute boy. The soldiers met the child in a field of his father's plantation and asked some questions, to which the boy answered in gestures that he was deaf and dumb. But the soldiers insisting that he was shamming, shot him right in sight of his father before he could reach them and interfere.—*Ephphatha.*

Capt. Jack O'Connell the noted silent rifleman, of White Cloud, Michigan, again takes the road with W. F. Cody, "Buffalo Bill" Wild West, season of 1897. O'Connell is the acknowledged best living deaf-mute shot, and is the only deaf-mute in the world who makes shooting a profession. He has already traveled nearly throughout the universe, and meets with wonderful success. He will be in New York and Brooklyn after the holidays as the guest of noted sportsmen, and will try and find time to get acquainted with well known New York deaf-mutes. O'Connell is worth fully $30,000, all earned by strict attention to business, and his wonderful proficiency in the use of fire-arms, although still a young man of only twenty-seven.

### Tom Godfrey's Accident.

Mr. Thomas Godfrey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., had a narrow escape from being trampled to death. As he was walking across City Hall Square on Saturday at midnight a hansom came along, and the horse knocked him down. Several iron pillars of the elevated are erected, one of which obstructed Tom's view. He unexpectedly came face to face with the horse, so close that he was unable to get out of harm. Consequently he was knocked headlong. The driver pulled back the horse in time to save Tom from being trampled to death.

It is fortunate that Mr. Godfrey escaped unhurt, except a slight bruise and a lame ankle. He has a host of friends, who will be glad to hear that he is not injured seriously.

The square is crowded with trolley cars, cabs, and vehicles during the day and at night, and is not sufficiently lighted. The elevated and station underneath make the street rather dark.

### BALTIMORE.

*(From our Baltimore Correspondent.)*

Another Thanksgiving time has come to us, and it smiles on many prosperous, happy homes. Others are not so prosperous, and others still are very poor. As to yourselves, may you have a very happy time, may you have a great big turkey, and for dessert a monstrous pumpkin pie. And the week following we would like to see a great bagful of letters in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, telling of the Thanksgiving Day of the deaf-mutes in this country.

Messrs. J. A. Branflick, George Leitner and Wm. McElroy, have been appointed a committee to arrange the social party for the Baltimore Society of the Deaf on November 26th, Thursday evening. The indications point to there being a pleasant evening in store for those who attend.

Frederick James was arrrested last Sunday on the charge of drunkness. Owing to his little knowledge of signs, he does not associate much with the deaf-mutes. He is a huckster.

Louis Nicholson, a rabid silverite, was taken sick suddenly at the Holiday Theatre last week. He is still confined to his room, threatened with malarial fever. His cigar store has been closed, and his brother, Frank, will sell everything out.

Mr. Trundle, of Centreville, who has been wrestling with typhoid fever for several months, is on the road to recovery. He is still physically weak.

Mr. A. Burton who told us that he opened a grocery store in Talbot Co., last October, is still in this city, working for a large firm as an agent.

A letter from Knoxville, Tenn., runs as follows:—A deaf-mute whose name I decline to give out, has a red head, so has his wife and all of his children. He ordered some fine chickens for his yard, and when they were received they were white, and all had red top-knots. He got very mad and sent them back. He said that he had a red-headed wife and half a dozen red-headed children, and he would be dashed if he would have have a lot of red-headed chickens running round the yard.

Big James Amos's legs have been shivering with fear, since he as well as the other employees were informed if any of them came to work late they would dropped without notice. No excuse, said the foreman of the Government Printing Office in Washington, D. C.

We recently got 1000 tickets to be divided among us to sell for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society, which will have a fair and oyster supper on December 9th and 10th. Anyone who sells the highest number of tickets over 100, will be given a handsome toilet case, which was donated to the society by Miss Bertha Kriesel's sister, Carrie.

Crysanthemum has captured this city, and many gentlemen wear them, but the rose is still the queen of all the flowers.

"Myrtle" is to play full back for the Roland Football team on Thanksgiving Day against the Druid team, the roughest team in this city.

While we have been enjoying the most delightful autumn weather, the pupils of Frederick have been experiencing violent storms and intense cold and heavy snows.

Fred Lurmann was surprised to receive a silver medal from Philadelphia for his success at 100 miles to Frederick. He did not finish the race, as he gave it up at Catonsville on account of the rain.

MYRTLE.

### Mr. Waring Explains.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL:—The JOURNAL of November 5th, contained a communication from Mr. French, of Dubuque, Iowa. I find it necessary to say a few words as I wish to do justice to State Superintendent Sabin. When I wrote my last article to the JOURNAL, I knew perfectly well about Mr. Sabin's good character, nor did I underestimate his ability and experience as an educator. I voted for him every term, but when I came to the manual alphabet it was in the interests of the deaf-mute association that I supported it. Mr. French should have known that men who voted against McKinley or Bryan voted for their own country and without thinking anything personal against them. Still I think highly of Mr. Sabin as a man. I have no doubt that Mr French wants me to get into trouble with Mr. Sabin, but I suppose that Mr. Sabin and I are old enough to know.

A copy of the *Annals of the Deaf and Dumb*, published in 1869, mentions the fact that the first principal and teacher of the Nebraska School for the Deaf in Omaha was Mr. W M. French. So I do not know what your real name is, Mr. French.

E. S. WARING.

### Foot-Ball.

JACKSONVILLE, Ill., Nov. 7.—The football team of Illinois College defeated that of the institution for deaf-mutes to-day by a score of 10 to 0. The game was hard contested and won by fine work.

# COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

## Good Foot Ball by the Gallaudets.

## LITERARY EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

## Minor Jottings.

*From our Washington Correspondent.*

The Gallaudets went to Charlottesville Saturday, where they met the University of Virginia to decide the southern collegiate football championship. Although our boys returned without the title, they outplayed the Virginians in almost every point. Their interference and line plunges were superb. Twice they had the pigskin on Virginia's ten and five yard line, but were unable to advance it any further. Virginia's right end was particularly strong, and our boys were unable to make any material gains around this point.

Gallaudet won the toss, and took the southern goal with the wind in their favor. Virginia kicked off to our thirty-five yard line. Price fumbled the ball, but regained it and carried it up six yards. Erd then kicked to our fifty yards line. Runs by Dabney and Grover for Virginia landed the ball on our thirty-five yard line, where it was fumbled, Price falling on it. Good runs around Virginia's left end and plunges through her line brought the pigskin to the center of the field, where it was fumbled by Roth. Virginia was unable to gain, so Dabney kicked for ten yards. The ball was on our fifteen yard line, from where our boys steadily rushed it to Virginia's ten yard line, the running being done by Price, Rosson and Haig around the ends, while Brockhagen never failed to gain through Virginias center. We lost the ball on downs by a wrong run. Virginia became desperate, and resorted to holding our best men to prevent them from breaking up their interference. A run around our right end by Groner resulted in a gain of sixty yards for Virginia, and with the ball on our twenty yard line they steadily banged our right end and tackle. Just before time was called, Groner was pushed over the line for the first touchdown, Hoxton kicking goal.

Smielau kicked off to Virginia's thirty yard line. Virginia rushed the ball to the center of the field but lost it on downs. Rosson went through center for five yards, Wornstaff made five more around left end, and Brockhagen plunged into the line for ten and again six yards. A fumble gave Virginia the ball, but it was immediately surrendered for off-side play. Runs by Brockhagen and Rosson brought the ball to Virginia's five yard line, where another wrong run gave them the ball. Virginia kicked and the ball rolled out of bounds on our fifty yard line, Dabney securing it. Again the Virginians became desperate and worked the ball up to our five yard line. They then used Princeton's revolving wedge but lost five yards in three downs, giving us the ball on our ten yard line. Fine runs by Rosson and Brockhagen saved Gallaudet a second touchdown, time being called with the ball in our possession on Virginia's thirty yard line.

Too much can not be said about the individual playing of our boys. The Virginia local papers speak highly of the excellent all-around playing of our boys.

The line up:—

| GALLAUDET. | POSITION. | VIRGINIA. |
|---|---|---|
| Haig | Left end | Martin |
| Brockhagen | Left tackle | Moore |
| Hodges | Left Guard | Johnson |
| Simelau | Centre | Wallace |
| Brooks | Right guard | Davis |
| Hall | Right tackle | Kennedy |
| Roth | Right end | Cocke |
| Erd | Quarter back | Hoxton |
| Rosson | Left half back | Dabney |
| Wornstaff | Right half back | Groner |
| Price | Full back | Carney |

Referee, Mr. Murphy, U. of Va. Umpire, Mr. W. W. Beadell, '91. Linesmen, Whitlocke, '97 and McPhiters, U. of Va. Time, two twenty minute halves.

The O. W. L. S. carried out its postponed meeting in the library Wednesday evening. The evening was devoted to Hawthorne. Miss Morris opened the exercises with "The Character of Hawthorne," dealing with his works and style. A tableau, "The Scarlet Letter," in which Misses Runck, Phelps, Waters, Forbes and Titus, took part, then followed. Miss McGowan read one of Hawthorne's "Twice Told Tales," and Miss Young closed the meeting with a declamation, "Hawthorne."

An interesting Faculty lecture was given by Professor Hotchkiss in the chapel Friday evening. He chose "The Idylls of the King" for his subject, and gave us an excellent idea of the subject matter which Tennyson chose for his writings. Several sad, funny, and amusing pieces were told of Arthur and the Knights of the Round Table.

The Shakespeare Club met Saturday evening and carried out the following programme, which was pronounced a decided success.

"Dress of the time in which the characters lived," Miss Morris. "Customs and manners," Miss Price. "Political condition of the provinces during the time 'Much Ado about Nothing' was written," Miss B. Taylor. Acting of Act I, Scene 1.

President Gallaudet made two speeches last Wednesday to the Sons of the American Revolution, one on the eulogy of the late President Goode of the National Museum and the other in honor of Mr. O. C. Wight, father of Mr. J. B. Wight, secretary to our board of directors.

The second eleven played a game with Wood's Commercial College Friday, and this time came out victorious. Some good runs were made by Nicholson, Fisher and Whitlocke. The score was 8 to 4.

The seniors and juniors were conducted to the Naval Observatory Monday evening by Prof. Chickering. Mr. Beadell, '91, also accompanied the party. The moon, Mars and Pleiades, and some fixed stars, were observed.

The co-eds took complete possession of the "Garlic" grounds for the first time since the college was opened to them. They played a game of out-door basket ball, as it was too warm in the "gym."

Bath has resigned from the local editorship of the *Buff and Blue*. Terry succeeds him.

The McKinley and Hobart club of the college will take part in the coming celebration of McKinley's sweeping victory. It will be held on the night of December 3d.

Erd and his brother Paul, of the Kendall school, were called home to the bedside of their dying father.

The foot-ball team met divine healer Schrader at Charlottesville Saturday, but he made no attempt to cure their deafness.

The "ducks" have signed the pledge to obstain from hazing.

We had another water famine during the week, necessitating many inconveniences. It was chiefly the "coffee famine" at which the students kicked.

Miss Lorigan's father is coming to visit the college, and on his return to New York, will take his daughter home to spend the Thanksgiving holidays.

Miss Phelps will go to Pittsburg, where she will be the guest of honor at a Thanksgiving party.

Mr. Hall took a party of eight of the "co-eds" to hear Booth-Tucker, of Salvation Army fame, speak at First Presbyterian Church, last week.

Mr. Ballard preached from the pulpit this afternoon. His text was: "Who is my neighbor?"

L. C. S.

Nov. 22, '96.

### Parker vs. Woglom.

EDITOR JOURNAL—SIR: I know nothing of the Parker arm alphabet, or of the "signal-phabet" of Prof. Woglom, other than this: During the school term 1850–51, Prof. D. E. Bartlett illustrated to his class from A to Z an arm and leg alphabet, just the thing for marine use between ships at sea. As near as I can describe, a few of the first letters was: A—two arms raised straight above the head with palms of hands joined; B—two arms crooked upwards with finger tips resting on each shoulder; C—one arm in open crook upwards; D—one arm crooked upwards with fingers on shoulder; E—two arms in open crook upwards; F—one arms in open crook downwards, etc.

I may not be strictly accurate, for memory, after the lapse of nearly half a century, is treacherous.

Prof. Bartlett was tall and slim, with great elasticity of physical movements, and his illustrations of the letters was so graphic as to leave a lasting impression on my my mind. Who originated the alphabet I never knew. Mr. Isaac Hoyt Benedict was then a teacher in the 50th Street School. Mr. E. P. Morehouse was in the Bartlett class with me that year, and it is just possible that this alphabet and the one he speaks of, in the last JOURNAL, is the same, although he fixes the time of its invention two years later. I was under Prof. Bartlett in '49–'50, and '50–'51, and under Dr. I. L. Peet in '51–'52. Mr. Morehouse was under Prof. Bartlett in '50–'51, and under Dr. Peet in '51–'52, and after that in the High Class. My connection with the school terminated with the vacation of 1852, and it was not until the opening of school in the Autumn of that year that a High Class was established. Hence if Mr. Morehouse was right with his dates and the origin of the invention, I would have known nothing of the matter, for—I was not there!

MOSES SMITH.

NEW YORK, Nov. 20, 1896.

### Notice.

Mr. Thos Godfrey will deliver a lecture on December 15, at 67 East 89th Street, in aid of the Gallaudet Home, and it is expected that there will be a large attendance.

Admission, 15 cents.

Respectfully,
G. BERLEY.
9 West 13th Street.

### Edgewood Park, Pa.

Rev. Mr. Koehler was a recent visitor in Pittsburg. He came on private business and remained two or three days. While here the deaf residents, through Mr. Allabough, seized the opportunity to invite him to deliver a lecture, consequently, on Friday evening November 6th, the chapel of Trinity Episcopal church was well filled by the deaf in this vicinity, to hear him discourse on his European tour last summer. Mr. Koehler talked very entertainingly for two hours, but nobody seemed to note the fleeting minutes, so absorbed they in the lecturer's remarks, which at times were both "grave and gay." It is safe to say that his audience went home with larger and clearer conception of European localities and of the manners and customs of the people than they had before. Altogether it was a very entertaining and instructive lecture, and it is hoped Mr. Koehler may find time and inclination to repeat the dose in the near future.

Clem Hagen is the latest arrival, and makes the number of boys 107. He makes a strong addition to the football eleven, as his weight and brawn have been very perceptibly increased since last June. The boys are making arrangements for an exciting game of football on Thanksgiving Day. It is hoped they will have a good time without the necessity if sending a number to the hospital for repairs.

Yesterday being such a bright, warm day, a large number of visitors were at the school, and among them we noticed several of our former pupils. That is quite proper and right. It is a pity more of them don't call on "Alma Mater" oftener. They ought to know how the school is going on, and what new methods are used that were not when they stood in awe of the schoolmaster's frown. So let more of our graduates come out on visiting days and bring their friends. The more the merrier.

It is a rather common sight to see a man with a string of quails or pheasants in his hands, or a bunch of rabbits and squirrels on his back, going through town, and which indicates very plainly that he had been depleting the game preserves nor far away. Perhaps it was the sight of these that filled the soul of our friend Mr. Allabough with envy and longing, for he "shut up shop" very suddenly last Saturday and made himself "scarce." As his gun case and game bag were also missing, it was naturally surmised that he had caught the hunting fever and had gone in quest of the only known antidote. Col. Sawhill, of Braddock was also on the "sick list," then we tumbled to the conclusion that the home of Col's brother William, who lives near Washington, Pa., was the Mecca of these two ambitious nimrods. We are waiting anxiously to see the loads of game they will bring back. It will be no use for any body else to go hunting in Washington County after they return.

The Gallaudet Literary Society met this evening, and after an animated debate, it was decided that the trades are better for the deaf than the professions. The next meeting of the society will be held December 15th, which is to be Gallaudet Day. The programme will be carried out entirely by the girl members. This being leap year, they were given full control of the anniversary proceedings. Gallaudet day is observed annually by the society, and is the only society we know of that sets apart a day to remind and instruct its members of the founder of deaf-mute education in America. Gallaudet day ought to be observed wherever deaf people could be brought together.

G. M. T.

### The Arm Alphabet.

MY DEAR MR. HODGSON:—I have managed to recollect the name of the Danish drawing master who originated the arm-alphabet. It was Knudsen. I never could remember his given name, nor was I ever aware that Mr. Benedict had anything to do in the matter. He may have assisted in perfecting it, however, after I left in 1853.

E. P. MOREHOUSE.

WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS., Nov. 20.

### NOTICE.

The lecture at St. Paul's, Rochester, on Friday, December 18th, at 7.30 P.M., will be on "Armenia," by the Ven. Archdeacon Washburn.

C. ORVIS DANTZER,
*Missionary.*

ROCHESTER, Nov. 21, 1896.

### BROOKLYN GUILD.

The regular meeting of the Guild will be held Thursday, December 3d, at 8 P.M., in the chapel of St. Mark's Church, on Adelphi Street, between Dekalb and Willoughby Avennes, Brooklyn. All members should attend.

C. E. GREEN,
*Secretary.*

The North Carolina school has 613 bushels of sweet potatoes stored for the winter.

### Gallaudet Memorial Meeting.

ANNUAL BANQUET AT THE ARENA, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION.

New York's deaf community will again have the opportunity to hold in honored remembrance their generous, noble, high minded benefactor and educator, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet, on the occasion of the one hundred and ninth anniversary of his birth.

The Manhattan Literary Association desirous of commemorating the event by an annual dinner, and to give the friends of Gallaudet an opportunity to join them, have made arrangements with the Arena for a limited number of guests, but should the attendance exceed their anticipations more can be accommodated.

The Banquet will take place at the Arena, 39–41 West 31st Street, on Thursday evening, December 10th, 1896.

The guests are requested to assemble at 7:30, and dinner will be served promptly at 8 o'clock.

The price of tickets for the banquet will be $1.50 for each person. The place is already famous, and needs no further comment as to its appointments and service.

Any one desirous of participating in the celebration to give token of their appreciation of Gallaudet's labors, can procure tickets for the banquet from members; or the Secretary, Theodore A. Froehlich, 125 East 86th St, will mail tickets to them on receipt of price.

No tickets will be sold at the door, and admission will be given only to holders of tickets, which must be secured by December 7th.

All other expenses will be defrayed by the Association.

Trust that the public will assist in making the celebration a success.

THE COMMITTEE.

NEW YORK, Nov. 21, 1896.

### A Birthday Dinner.

It had been the annual custom of Mr. Theodore S. Rose to celebrate his birthday on November 14th, but last Saturday he eclipsed his past efforts, he having issued fifteen invitations to his friends to participate in a feast at the "Arena," on Thirty-first Street near Broadway. Among those who sat down to the table to do homage to his fortieth birthday were Messrs. Theo. A. Froehlich, E. A. Hodgson, E. Souweine, F. W. Nuboer, Joseph Sherman, of Boston, J. Alexander, Simon Hirsch, S. Frankenheim, M. Levy, M. W. Loew, A. C. Bachrach, G. M. Taggard and George Kinsey. All had attended the 16th Street, 44th Street, and now Lexington Avenue School, except Mr. Hodgson and Mr. Sherman. In the annals of the deaf in this city, this banquet stands almost unrivalled in two respects, the elegancy of the courses and good fellowship. The menu was a long one, interspersed with Diedesheimer, the nestor of light wines. The room in which the happy event transpired was called the Nimrod Room, on account of embellishments of the rod and gun hanging on the walls. The atelier was wholly made up with cariboo horns, and incandescent lamps nestling in them.

Mr. Souweine acted as toastmaster, paying a very handsome tribute to Mr. Rose's worth as a gentleman, who has no enemies in the world and a thoroughly good-natured fellow. Mr. Froehlich, who was the earliest pupil of his *Alma Mater*, along with the man of the hour, told many amusing incidents in their boyhood days. Mr. Hodgson followed in a similar strain, laving stress on the importance of good feeling amongst the deaf, holding up Mr. Rose as an illustration of one who tries to make friends with everybody. Other gentlemen followed, and Mr. Rose arose, thanking all warmly for their kind expressions of good will. It being early to disperse, several of the gentlemen took advantage of it, and made ringing addresses, which might be the basis of better and more solid associations of the deaf, for all we know, before long. The banquet closed with three cheers and a tiger for Mr. Rose.

The souvenirs of the occasion was a briar pipe, prettily tied up with a satin ribbon for each gentleman. May his shadow grow larger, as he advances along in life.

### Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

NOVEMBER.

28—Evening, Detroit.
29—10.30 A.M., Detroit, Holy Communion.
29—3 P.M. Detroit, Evening Service.

DECEMBER.

4—7.30 P.M., Columbus, Ohio. Service.
5—Evening, Chicago. Social at the Parish House of Trinity Church.
6—10.30 A.M., Chicago. Holy Communion.
6—3 P.M., Chicago. Service and Sermon.
11—7 P.M., Canton, O. Service.
12—Evening, Pittsburgh. Social.
13—11 A.M., Pittsburgh. Holy Communion.
13—3 P.M., Greensburg. Special Service.

Appointments may be made between the above named dates, in which case due notice will be given.

Other appointments will follow. Write the Rev. A. W. Mann, at Gambier, Ohio. Gambier is the seat of Old Kenyon College, Bexley Theological Seminary, Kenyon Military Academy, and Harcourt School for Young Ladies. It is a place of unsurpassed beauty. The College and Seminary were founded seventy years ago by Philander Chase, D.D., first Bishop of Ohio.

# CHICAGO.

## West Side School Almost Destroyed by Fire.

## A PERAMBULATING TELEPHONE.

## Surprise Party--She Paid the Check.

*(From our Chicago Correspondent.)*

[News items for this column may be sent to F. P. Gibson, 3716 Wabash Ave., Chicago.]

A fair-sized audience was present at the M. E. church chapel Saturday night to witness Peter Gebraad's lecture on the Pursuit of Happiness. The proceeds of the lecture go to the Ladies' Aid Society's Fund.

The Sunday *Inter-Ocean* of the 8th inst. contained a long article (illustrated) describing the invention of a Glasgow professor which, it is claimed, will enable the deaf to enjoy operatic and dramatic performances.

Last Thursday Mr. Thomas's ni ce, Mrs. Peters, of Mayfair, gave a dinner party to a few of his friends in honor of his fiftieth birthday.

Charles T. Sullivan has gone to Wisconsin on a canvassing trip. He expects to be gone all winter, if business in his line proves good.

The school building where the west side branch of the local day schools for the deaf is located was nearly destroyed by fire last Thursday. The manual training and the school supply buildings, which adjoin the first mentioned building, were damaged to the extent of about $125,000, and it was only by the excellent work of the fire department that the entire group of buildings was not destroyed. As it was the day school was dismissed at noon that day, to allow some arrangement to be made for the rearranging of the classes in the several buildings.

A surprise party was spring on Mrs. Edward Lefi last Tuesday evening. Those invited assembled in a vacant flat below that occupied by the Lefis, and at the right time marched in upon Mrs. Lefi. The evening was pleasantly spent in the usual games, chat, etc., and the party broke up at a late hour. Those present were: Messieurs and Mesdames Martin, Bowes, Kingon, Codman, Fraser, Heinlein, Lefi, Mesdames Luttrell, Hasenstab, Acheson. Misses Beatty, Conklin, Messrs. Frank, Sonneborn.

The two little deaf children of Mrs. Anderson, of whom mention was made in my last letter, were placed in the McCowan oral school, but through the efforts of the Rev. Mr. Hasenstab arrangements have been made to send them to Jacksonville, the proper place for them.

John Heinlein has been in Clarence, Ill., for a week, working at some carpenter work for his friend, Lafayette Patton, of that town.

Messrs. Frank and Regensburg lately thought a certain young lady employed down town would be pleased to take lunch with them. All things being agreeable, the trio repaired to a well-known restaurant and a big dinner was enjoyed. When the waiter wrote out the checks and placed them on the table, Miss —— took possession of them and exercised one of the rights of the new woman and of leap year, and, "like a little man," walked up to the cashier and paid for all three, notwithstanding the protestations of her two escorts. I have been unable to af certain for sure whether this was a joke on the two young fellows, or whether Miss —— really invited them out to dine at her expense. There may be a howl at my letting this "see the light" in this way, but as it is becoming monotonous to write the same style of personal and social items every week, a little variety of this kind will be relished by the majority of the Chicago readers. It is a notorious fact that Mr. Regensburg, during his career as a Chicago reporter, delighted in telling "good ones" on other people, so one on himself won't hurt him much. "What's sauce for the goose," etc., you know. "Benny" will not object very strongly, as he is used to that sort of thing, I believe.

Under the head of "Dumb Made to Talk, or How J. C. Chester Becomes a Perambulating Telephone," the *Tribune* lately contained the following:

A walking telephone caused considerable merriment in the business houses of Oak Park yesterday afternoon. J. C. Chester of Glendive Mont., was the curiosity, and the speaking-tubes and connecting wires that are carried upon his person caused no little entertainment.

A sign upon his breast which read, "Yell hello, and wait for a bell to ring," made him conspicuous as he walked from store to store.

Chester is an inventor, and is deaf and dumb. He says he is on his way to Washington, D. C., to secure a patent on a contrivance which assists "deaf persons to hear and dumb persons to talk." He needs money to get there and asks for assistance.

He talks by means of a little tin whistle, through which he lisps and breatheseat the same time. The sound thus produced resembles a Punch and Judy dialect. He receives the reply through a miniature telephone transmitter, connected with the ear by four feet of insulated wire and which receives its current from a dry battery carried in his hip pocket.

Wonder if this is a clever scheme of some fellow to work upon the pockets of the unsophisticated public, or if it is really what the account says it is. Another paper said he (Chester) was educated at the Ohio school. Perhaps "A. B. G." can verify this.

Well! who is going to start the ball a rolling and have his or her city give its list of "deaf employers," or, in other words, those of the deaf who are engaged in business for themselves? I think New York, in having the largest deaf population of all the larger cities, and the fact that it is the senior of its class, should head the list. Mr. Beadell's article on "Independence for the Deaf" in last week's issue is timely' and what makes it all the more capable of carrying conviction is the fact its writer speaks "from the standpoint of practical experience."

I have often been told, and have often read, of Philadelphia's Rip Van Winkle propensities and, now that I have read "J. S. R.'s" query as to Chicago's following in the footprints of "these three" (New York, Washington and Philadelphia), as propounded in his last letter in speaking of Gallaudet Day celebrations, conviction has replaced uncertainty. Chicago weeks ago announced her intention, in person of the Pas-a-Pas Club through the JOURNAL, of celebrating that day. It is a annual custom of the club, and I spoke of it again in my last week's letter. It would prove interesting to some of us out this way to know where "J. S. R." gets his impressions of this city. As far as Philadelphia is concerned, we do not have to "follow," either in "hospitality" or in celebrating Gallaudet Day.

F. P. G.

### Michigan City, Indiana.

Charles Cloud, of this city, visited a lady friend at Laporte, Sunday, the 15th.

Mrs. Ben Nordyke, of Laporte, was the guest of Daisy E. Hostetler, November 13th and 14th.

H. W. Whitmore, of Laporte, spent Sunday, the 15th, with friends at Michigan City.

Mr. Jasper Cross, of Goshen, held religious services for the deaf of the Dunkard denomination at Waterford, November 21st.

Mrs. Olive Schuster, *nee* Cross, of Waterford, has gone to Wisconsin to visit relatives for an indefinite time.

A brother-in-law of Mrs. Ben Nordyke was elected Senator to the State legislature on the Democratic ticket at the recent electien.

The Rev. Hasenstab, of Chicago, will conduct special Thanksgiving services at the Laporte and South Bend missions, November 28th. We trust the deaf contingent of northern Indiana and southern Michigan will make it a point to be there.

The Rev. A. W. Mann held religious services at Trinity Church, in this city, Nov. 13th, at 7:30 P.M. The hearing minister of the church preached orally and Rev. Mann interpreted for the deaf.

Only six deaf were present at this service, which does not speak very highly for them, considering what difficulties Rev. Mann had to encounter in order to hold the meeting here. Those present were: Messrs Cloud, McCarty, Hegelmeyer, Bhymer, Mrs. Nordyke, and Miss Hostetler. We are always pleased to have services of this nature held in the city, it matters not of what religious denomination the minister may be, and we trust the reverend gentleman will be able to visit us more frequently hereafter.

Rev. Mann stated he had recently visited the Fulton (Missouri) school, and found it making great strides to the front in the way of education, under the efficient management of the new superintendent, Prof. McKee.

Mr. McKee is to be congratulated on his ability as an edncator of the deaf.

Nov. 16, '96. PITTI-SING.

### Apron and Necktie Party.

Now that November 28th is approaching, on which day our "Apron and Necktie Party" will be held, we deem it advisable to put in a few words concerning it. Owing to a large crowd that we expect to handle, we desire every lady bringing an apron should leave her tie at the box-office, to save time and annoyance. There will be fine music for our hearing friends and plenty of dancing. Supper can be had for fifty cents. In fact, the party will be conduc ed on the same lines that made the "poverty party" of last Febuary a signal success. The prizes will not be distributed on the occasion, but winners will be picked out then, and we will award such prizes that will best please each winner, in a week afterwards.

Enough said, and we will do the rest. Fraternally yours,

MOSES W. LOEW,
*Entertainment Committee Deaf-Mutes' Union League.*

# COLUMBUS.

## A Tnanksgiving Day Homily.

## A HARD-FIGHT ON THE GRIDIRON.

## A Surprise Party -- Coaling the Home.

*From our Columbus Correspondent.*

The next publication day of the JOURNAL falls upon the first holiday of the present school term, and this is Thanksgiving Day. Young America is especially interested in it, as it gives him the first respite from study and school work since he with books under his arm started for the temple of knowledge in September last. Then, too, visions of roast turkey, mince meat and pumpkin pies, add another thought to his mind, and thus welcome the arrival of the day. As it is now, the football players anticipate it with unusual joy for it means exciting contests if not victory, and your average school boy is never so happy as when he can indulge in some athletic exercise and thus show what stuff is in him. The reverence and true observation of the day, as it is intended and should be kept, has no charms for him. Leave out the big dinner and the sports which form the chief attractions in his mind, and the day would pass off as any ordinary school day.

The year 1896 is drawing to its close—going to where its predecessors have gone, and it is fitting to give thanks and praise to the Father of us all. Certainly we have all enjoyed some blessing during the year to be thankful for. Some have been more fortunate than others, but that should not deter us from returning thanks to the giver of all good things. The adult deaf have just reason to offer up praise, for they, as a body, through the hard times we have been passing, have held their own at least with the hearing. True, misfortune, suffering, and even death may have visited some in their homes; yet they should remember that these are sent as trials by the Father to his children, to weld them more closely to his side. The deaf children attending school have cause to feel thankful for the progress that is being made for their education in all the Institutions of the country—but to draw this homily to a close, let us all give thanks to God that we are alive and have enjoyed his multiblessings through the course of another year. And let us ask to be allowed to live one more, that we may become still wiser and better beings.

The trustees held their monthly meeting last Friday evening, with all the members in attendance. Besides attending to the monthly routine business, the preparation of their annual report to the Governor with that of the superintendent, steward and physician, engaged their attention. The board made an inspection of recent improvements about the house, and expressed their hearty approval of the same.

Superintendent Jones finished the minor details of the report last evening and took it at once to the Governor. It will thus have the distinction of being the first of the various State institution reports to be in his Excellency's hands. If the Public Printer follows the rule, "first come, first served," the report ought to be out within a month.

Principal Patterson has prepared a list of pupils in attendance at the close of the fiscal year, November 15th, and it gives 415—215 boys and 200 girls.

The Alerts expected the Gambier foot ball team down Saturday for a game, but for some reason it made no answer to the offer sent. In their place the Starling Medical College Club was played, and proved a very exciting and close contest. A policeman was on the grounds to keep the crowd of 500 spectators without the ropes. Following is the *Chronicle's* account of it:—

"Over 500 people saw one of the most clever and hard-fought games ever seen in this city. Jackson went around the right end for four yards, scoring the first touchdown. Farrel kicked goal after 12 minutes of hard work. Score, Starling 6, Alerts 0. Just before time was called, Morse Albert went around the left end for a 110 yard run, leaving the medics' eleven dazed, but Starling gracefully yielded the score. Ezra Hedges kicked goal. The end of the first half was 6 to 6.

"The first six minutes of the second half, 'Tid' Farrel's grand work and mass plays finally told, Starling by main force pushing the whole Alerts eleven over their line, fighting to the inch. Martin went through the left side 5 yards, making Starling's touchdown. Farrel kicked goal. Score, Starling 12, Alerts 6. Then the Alerts took the ball and Holmes went around the right end for 25 yards run, making the Alerts' touchdown. Hedges kicked goal. Score, Alerts 12, Starling 12.

"The Starling secured the ball again down in the Alerts' territory. The silent lads once more secured the ball. Morse Albert began with a clear leab around the right end, but his interference being slow, Farrel stopped him after a 25 yard gain. The Starling finally secured the ball and by main force. Farrel went through the left side making the Starling's touchdown. Farrel did not kick goal. Score, Alerts 12, Starling 19.

"The best work for Starling was done by Farrel, Jackson and Martin and Alerts by C. Whitehead, Hedges, Holmes. These practice games have resulted in two tie games and a win each. The line was as follows:

| STARLING. | POSITIONS. | ALERTS. |
|---|---|---|
| Lane, | Left end, | Holmes |
| Clark, | Left tackle, | Reitman |
| Six, | Left guard, | Kaylor |
| Dempsey, | Centre, | Krull |
| Craft, | Right guard, | Burchman |
| Allen, | Right tackle, | W. Smith |
| Jenkins, | Right end, | Kibler |
| Guylie, | Quarter back, | M. Albert |
| Martin, | Right half, | C. Whitehead |
| Jackson, Capt. | Left half, | E. Hedges |
| Farrel, | Full back, | D. Whitehead |

Refree—Hartnett. Umpire—J. Eagleson. Linesman-Krumm. Length of halves, 20 minutes. Summary: Touch down—Martin, Farrel, Jackson, M. Albert and Holmes. Goals—Farrel 2, Hedges 2.

During summer and early fall, the brick work about the boilers in the engine house was renewed and the old sand and brick hauled out on the dump. Several weeks ago some of the boys belonging to the Tennis Club could be seen there separating the bricks from the sand and screening the latter. Just what this was for we didn't understand at the time—but we do now. The bricks have disappeared and the sand too from the dump. But the latter has found a resting place on the tennis court-packed down solid, and thus making it a smooth surface for the players to play on. By the time the playing season is around again, the club will have a court to be proud of.

The Ladies Aid Society held its stated meeting Thursday evening. Three new members were admitted —Mrs. Edward King, Miss Mary E. Bancroft and Miss May Greener. It was agreed, the trustees willing, to have an all-day basket social at the home December 12th, provided the establishment is opened on the 10th.

Passing the house where Mr. C. W. Charles makes his home, Tuesday evening, we found all lights out and had supposed its occupants had early retired to the land of dreams. Not so, however, for within was gathered a group of people on a purpose bent, with lights turned low so as to lead one to think no one was stirring around within. Mr. Charles himself, was attending to some business up street. When he returned about nine o'clock, opened the door of the house and turned on the light, he found himself in the midst of a company of friends. These had come to remind him that another notch had been added to the staff of his life, and they proposed to have a little merriment for the occasion, and also presented him several gifts, among them a chrysanthemum plant. Those who had perpetrated this surprise on Mr. Charles were Mr. and Mrs. Grigsby, Mrs. Bard, Mrs. Beulah Miller, Mrs. Pier, Misses Moore, Dresback, Kayser, Prouty, Bard and Prouty, besides Messrs. Zorn, C. A. Rose, Neutzling and Haslam. Of course they had games and fun during the evening as well as something good for the inner man.

Tuesday noon a wagon load of furniture was seen standing in the Institution yard. It was of the sorts variety that goes to furnish up a room. It was the purchase of the Committee from the Aid Society for their two rooms they are getting in order at the Home.

The residents along the road leading from Columbus to Central College witnessed quite an interesting sight one day last week. It was a procession of loaded coal wagons, fourteen in number, each drawn by four horses, and the black diamonds were all for the Home, forty tons of them. It was chaper to buy the coal here in Columbus and have it thus delivered than at Westerville only two miles from Central College.

The Institution is promised a "write up" by two young ladies from the Ohio State University, who had a letter of introduction to Superintendent from President Canfield. They are numbers of the class of journalism. Superintendent Jones took them through all departments of the Institution.

Dayton seems to have had a boom in the baby business this week. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Hatfield were made happy by a fine boy, while Mr. and Mrs. Harry Augustus are rejoicing over a little lady.

Dr. Gillett has been due here for a couple of weeks but up to date the gentleman has failed and put in an appearance. Meanwhile letters and telegrams have reached here for him. Another Oral class has been formed, and is charge of Miss Leggett, who since school opened in the Fall had Mrs. Mausner's class. The latter was superintending the new classes in oralism. She has now taken her own class. There are now ten oral classes and one aural. A. B. G.

# PHILADELPHIA.

## Charles Dietrick's Mysterious Death.

## A PITIABLE CASE.

## Club Doings--Reading's Good Example.

*From our Philadelphia Correspondent.*

Lo for Thanksgiving Day! Give thanks first; next, all hail to the "unspeakable turk!" (noting the small "t.")

The day will be duly observed by the deaf here. In the morning a Thanksgiving service will be held at All Souls' Church, commencing at 10 o'clock, by the Rev. J. M. Koehler. The Roman Catholic deaf will no doubt also attend service at their Church.

In the evening the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society will hold a festival at All Souls' Hall. They look forward to a big attendance and hearty support. The price of admission, which is twenty-five cents, includes refreshments.

The following is from the Philadelphia *Times* of Saturday, November 14th:—

"Charles G. Dietrick met a mysterious death in the vicinity of Elimsport yesterday afternoon. For years Dietrick has resided on a farm about a mile from the village, where he has made his home, with one brother and two sisters, the quartette being deaf-mutes. Yesterday the brothers worked all day in the barn, flailing wheat. Later in the afternoon the man announced his intention of going after the cows.

"As the hours passed, and the cows came home unaccompanied by Dietrick, his relatives became apprehensive as to his safety. A search resulted in finding the body of the missing man several rods from the house. Although no marks of violence were found on the dead man, the residents of the lower part of the county believe that Dietrick was murdered."

The friends of Miss Bertha Manns will be sorry to hear that she is still confined in the Norristown Insane Asylum, with no prospects of an early release. Hers is a sad case, indeed. She graduated from the institution here about ten years ago, when she was considered among the brightest of her class. Though short in stature, she is comely, and had a fair share of admirers in time. But she was withal of a melancholy disposition, which appears to have gradually developed into insanity. She has been in the asylum about three years now. A former classmate of hers visited her recently, and reports her condition as pitiable. Though not violent, her case is very marked, even in her appearance, for the hair on her head is fast turning gray. Her parents visit her regularly and seem devoted to her.

A reading of Trilby was given by Miss Julia A. Foley, a teacher of the Manual Department of the Mt. Airy Insitution, before All Souls' Working People's Club last Thursday evening, 19th. It occupied an hour, and a large and appreciative audience was present. Miss Foley has, on former occasions, favored the club in a similar way, and it is hoped that she will continue to do so in the future.

Miss Katie Eisele, encouraged by her hearing friends, made two business calls on the much-talked of Divine Healer Schrader, and she is now patiently awaiting results.

By the will of Isaac Newton Smith, of this city, the Retreat for Blind Persons, located at Lancaster Avenue and 35th Street, wherein two or three blind deaf-mutes are domiciled, receives a bequest of $2000.

The Reading deaf are hustlers in the way of disposing tickets for their Mission entertainments each year. In this they are far ahead of their Philadelphia brethren. Wherefore? Let each one think himself or herself the reason. See, our Reading friends have sold nearly a thousand tickets for their "entertainment and package party" on November 28th. Although the population of Philadelphia is several times larger than that of Reading, yet the sale of 1000 tickets by our deaf is an unheard of thing!

William H. Lipsett is undoubtedly a good mechanic. He left the employ of the Keystone Scale Works, after long service, on account of bad treatment by the foreman. His position was taken by another man, but with such unsatisfactory results that the firm went begging for Mr. Lipsett. He, however, refused to return. He is now employed in a large bicycle factory right in the heart of the city as a filer, where Ferdimand Stumpf, another deaf-mute, holds a similar position. Some weeks ago we reported how these two deaf workmen beat the record at their place in filling bicycles. We give Mr. Lipsett credit for being a thinking workman. He improves his opportunities by striving to create new or useful things out of waste materials! With a piece of bicycle gearing chain he has just made a novel attachment for the centre of a black, silk tape, watch chain. He has invented something in the scale line and only needs capital to put it on the market. He may yet become an inventor.

On Monday of last week the Freshmen eleven of the Central High School were defeated by the P. I. D. second team at Mt. Airy, by the score of 28 to 0. On Thanksgiving Day, at 10 A.M., the Manual A. A. will play with the Sterling A. A. of the City, on the Institution grounds. The P. I. D. team will go to Camden, N. J., in the afternoon of the same day, to play with the Camden A. A. There was no game played on Saturday by the Mt. Airy teams, on account of the inclement weather.

John Dunner, of Carlisle, Pa., came to the City on Saturday a week ago, to attend the funeral of his father. He returned home the following day.

Right after Thanksgiving Day comes the lecture of Prof. Rowland B. Lloyd, on "Turkey and the Turks." Admission, twenty cents.

Three deaf-mutes are serving terms in the House of Correction at present. They are Messrs. Harris (colored), Pennedy, and Delvin. We hope this list will not be increased.

Isaac Dewees expects to visit his brother, Richard S., who is a salesman for the Milbourne Mills Co., at Haverford, Pa., in the latter part of this week.

Sloyd is the latest addition to the industries taught the pupils at Mt. Airy.

Herbert Scott has been employed by Trumby, Hunt & Co., on Market St. near 12th St., one of the finest furniture manufacturing firms in the city, for the past nine years.

Mr. Walton, who has been confined to his house with a rheumatic attack for the past week, is recovering.

J. S. R.

### BROOKLYN NEWS.

A PLEASANT SURPRISE PARTY.

At the home of Miss Laura Brink, on Tuesday, 17th inst., there was a pleasant surprise birthday party tendered to her by her friends. A large number of friends gathered for the occasion, and it will be long remembered by those who had the pleasure of enjoying themselves. Numerous games and dancing were indulged in. A collation was served at eleven P.M. And when the merry party left for their homes, it was toward the morning hours. Before leaving, all extended their congratulations to Miss L. Brink and wishing her health, happiness and prosperity. The birthday gifts were: A gold aluminum table-spoon, from Mr. and Mrs. C. Vetterlein; a sterling silver-framed mirror, from Miss C. Schloss; a fancy picture-holder, from Miss Abrams; a crystal basket, from Miss S. Piser; a bottle of cologne, from Miss K. Piser; a pocket-book, from Mr. Golland; a case of a butter-knife and teaspoon, from Mr. S. Schloss.

Among those present were: Mr. and Mrs. C. Vetterlein, Misses Abrams, A. Mackenzie, L. Isgen, S. Piser, K. Piser, C. Cathor, M. Reed, A. Rosenthal, M. Robinson, C. Schloss; Messrs. A. Golland, P. Adler, E. Geider, Scott, Valles, J. B. Ward, P. Kees, F. Lenox, E. Scheifler, and "Our Jimmy" and many relatives.

Mr. P. Adler, who had been away from home for several weeks, came back to this city. He has secured a position as a cutter on pants in New York City.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Blakeman and Miss E. Reed, of Stapleton, S. I., paid a visit to Mr. and Mrs. H. Evans, on Sunday, the 15th inst.

In the evening a big company assembled there.

OUR JIMMY.

### SERVICES FOR DEAF-MUTES, NOVEMBER 29th.

FIRST SUNDAY IN ADVENT, 3 P.M.

St. Ann's in the Church of St. John the Evangelist, N. Y. Holy Communion.
St. Mark's Church, Adelphi Street, Brooklyn.
Pro-Cathedral, Amsterdam Ave., 110th St., N. Y.
St. Paul's Church, Bridgeport Holy Communion.

### Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

DECEMBER.

4—7.30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo, lecture by Rev. Dr. Smith.
6—10.45 A.M., St. James, Buffalo, Holy Communion.
6—7.30 P.M., St. Paul's Church, Rochester, Evening Prayer.
13—10.45 A.M., Christ Church, Binghamton, Holy Communion.
13—8.00 P.M., Christ Church, Binghamton, Holy Communion.
14—Elmira, Confirmation by Bishop Huntington.
18—7.30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester, lecture.
20—10.30 A.M., St. Paul's, Rochester, Holy Communion.
20—7.30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo, Evening Prayer.

Address: REV. C. O. DANTZER,
17 Glenwood Ave.,
Rochester, N. Y.

# NEW YORK.

## A Few Words On Coming Events.

## MISHAP TO AN AMATEUR FIREMAN.

## Richard R. Tweed Released--Minor Notes.

*(From our Regular Correspondent.)*

Theo. I. Lounsbary's address is 226 East 59th Street, New York City.

One of the duties of the reporter is to keep his eye open for coming events, and to give appropriate notice thereof together with comments and directions as to reaching the places. As two events are to occur before another issue of this paper is out, it is our pleasant duty to refer to them.

First there is the Necktie and Apron Party, under the auspices of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League, at Central Opera House next Saturday evening, the 28th. This club having a reputation to back them, there is nothing that can be found wanting. A good time is assured all, and as the admission is but twenty-five cents, one will surely get many times his money's worth. The hall is located at 205–223 East 67th Street, between Second and Third Avenues, and is reached by most of the principal street cars, who issue transfers. The elevated station is at 67th Street, so there are but a few steps to walk in case of rain.

The next event is the annual ball of the Lexington Athletic Club, organized nearly a year ago, and is expected to be a bigger affair than the first. But then it is a regular ball, and all-night affair. The committee are all young men, full of the essentials to make a hustling social success, and have left nothing undone to make their affair come up to the standard. Even a souvenir journal has been issued, the privilege being granted to T. W. Brown. The Lexington Assembly Rooms, where the ball is to be held on Tuesday, December 1st, is on 58th Street, between Third and Lexington Avenues, and is likewise easily accessible by any of the street cars or elevated railway. Let the L. A. C. have a good-sized crowd, for those who give us our entertainments deserve to be encouraged. The admission price is $1.00, and none too much considering the expenses.

William S. Abrams turned a volunteer fireman for a few minutes early this week, and rushed into a burning tenement house on East 59th Street to be of assistance. His help was not needed, but when he came out it was found he was "in the swim," for a bucketful of water that aimed at the fire fell pat on him, and soaked him thoroughly. Perhaps Willie now understands what tough material it takes to make a fireman.

It is said Isaac Brockman, a Hebrew, is about to embrace the Catholic faith.

A fair-sized congregation was at St. Ann's Sunday. It was Rev. Mr. Chamberlain's first sermon there since his return from his vacation.

The mother of Peter Fatier is in a hospital, all hopes for her recovery having been abandoned.

May Crolius was at St. Ann's Sunday, looking much changed in appearance.

Richard R. Tweed was set free last week. Through the entreaties of friends the Grand Jury did not indict him, so it is said. As it was his first offense, and the law is very liberal in such cases, he received a few words of warning and was allowed to go. It is to be hoped now that he has profited by this well-learned lesson and will at last reform.

Lowenberz, of the L. A. C. and Shea of the Xavier Club, are among those who will give an exhibition of weight-lifting at St. George's Athletic Club.

J. Warnsick again ran up against the majesty of the law last week, for intoxication, and the *World* gives large illustrations of his actions.

The Quad Club held a special meeting Saturday. It was decided to abandon their rooms and meet at Saul's Hotel, 162d Street, until the committee on rooms were able to find better quarters. Messrs. Lounsbury, Redington and Bachrach were appointed a committee to look after the club's annual New Year Stag.

The engagement of Miss Minnie R. Strickler, of Illinois, to Mr. Robert Livingston, of Los Angeles, Cal., has just been made public. Congratulations.

Elizabeth Williams is now home with her sister, Mrs. Ackley, having been released from the Essex County asylum last week. It was due to Messrs. D. J. Ward and A. L. Pach that she was freed from a "living death." TED.

Volta Bureau
1601—35th St

# FANWOOD.

## Fanwood vs. Jasper Football Game.

## FOOTBALL NEWS ITEMS.

## Happenings of the Past Week in a Nutshell.

*Specially Reported for the* JOURNAL.

The Fanwood Football team sustained another defeat on Friday afternoon last. It was with the Jasper, of Manhattan College, and was played at latter's grounds, Manhattan Oval.

On October 30th, the Fanwoods played the Pastime, of the same college, and were beaten 6 to 0, but the ruling of the referee was somewhat unjust, which left the impression on the minds of those present that Fanwood had the better team. The students must have seen it too, so they challenged the Fanwoods to play them again, not with the Pastimes, which is the second eleven of the college, but from the Jaspers, the first eleven.

The Fanwood team had hardly got over their hard-fought game with the University of New York, but Manager Fox, in accepting the challenge, believed as others do that the first game was not won fairly, and this was only an acknowledgment on the part of the Manhattan students, or else why a challenge from their first eleven. The reason for accepting the challenge, although the Fanwoods were in no condition to play, was the fact that for the first time the challenge was sent in the name of the Jaspers. Heretofore all the challenges have come from the Pastimes, and it has always been their custom to lend the Pastimes several of the Jasper players.

There has always been some rivalry between the Jaspers and Fanwoods, it dates back almost to the time the school was transferred here from the old Fiftieth Street site. In almost all the encounters the officials have been selected from their own college, and graduates of Fanwood will recollect the many disputes that arose between these schools. Last Friday was no exception. In saying this, I do not wish to say that Fanwood could have won, for on the contrary the Jaspers have the better team, but their playing was not clean football, and had an unbiased umpire been selected, the decision would have been different; as it was, both the umpire and referee were students of Manhattan College.

The game was to commence at three o'clock, but it was four o'clock before the Jasper players put in an appearance, in the meantime the Fanwood team was shivering in the cold.

The Fanwoods won the toss and chose the side with the wind in their favor.

The line up was as follows :

| FANWOOD. | POSITIONS. | JASPER. |
|---|---|---|
| Reiff, | Left end, | J. McQuade |
| Kiernan, | Left tackle, | Boland |
| J. Avens, | Left guard, | Flynn |
| Miller, | Centre, | Goodwin |
| Prisinzing, | Right guard, | McNathy |
| McVea, | Right tackle, | Shields |
| Muench, | Right end, | Cother |
| Ellis, | Quarter back, | Cohalan |
| Bachman, | Left half back, | O'Connor |
| Izquierdo, | Right half back, | Glennon |
| F. G. Cook, | Full back, | F. McQuade |

Referee, Mr. McDowell; Umpire, Mr. Avey; Linesmen Messrs. Fetscher and Roche; Timer, H. Cooke.

O'Connor kicked, and Cook made a good catch, but was only able to make a small gain. The tackling of the College boys was of the roughest kind I have ever seen. Fanwood then by small gains advanced the ball to Jasper's 45 yards line. Avens made the first gain of five yards. Prinsinzing next with 3, and then McVea, 2; Izquierdo, 6 and Kiernan, 2. Izquierdo was then sent around left end for 10 yards, but the ball was orded back and given to the Jaspers. Captain Cook protested, but gained nothing by it.

The Jaspers lined up quickly, and before any of the Fanwood players were aware of it, Glennon was past left end and had the field clear, and easily reached through the goal posts for the first touch down. O'Connor was successful at goal—6–0.

Bachman kicked to Jasper's 10 yards line. Glennon made a fine catch, and before he was downed by Cook had dodged four Fanwood players. In the next line up Jasper lost the ball on a fumble, but soon regained it on downs. It was then noticeable to the close observers, especially to the writer, who was given the freedom of the field, that the football the Jaspers played had long since been abolished as too rough. I refer, of course, to the famous flying "V" wedge, which they worked to advantage. Another touch down followed in two minutes. Failed at goal—10–0.

Bachman made a good kick, sending the ball almost near Jasper's goal posts, but F. McQuade made a good catch, but was not able to run with the ball as Avens nailed him on the spot. O'Connor made 20 yards around Fanwood's right end, then the flying "V" wedge was tried and the Fanwood players fell in a heap, and the third touchdown was made and goal kicked—16–0.

Bachman made another good kick. Glennon caught the leather and gained 35 yards before he was downed by Izquierdo.

The Jaspers then sent O'Connor through the centre who gained 20 yards, after which only small gains were made. There was two minutes more of play, the ball was now on Fanwood's 15 yards line, but Fanwood had gained possession of it on a fumble. Ellis kicked it out of danger to the middle of the field. O'Connor kicked it back exactly where it was before. Muench caught it and made a 15 yards run. Time was called.

SECOND HALF.

Bachman's kick-off was good, but Full back McQuad's catch equally so, and he carried the pigskin 25 yards before he was downed.

The "V" was again tried, and Glennon went through safe and made the longest run of the game and a touchdown. Failed at goal—20–0.

In two minutes more of play Jasper made another touchdown, but again failed at goal. Score: 24 to 0.

The Fanwoods now braced up. Captain Cook had put life in them, and they were playing for all they were worth.

Bachman again kicked the leather to Full back McQuade, who made a good catch, but only succeeded in gaining three yards. Jasper tried Fanwood's left end, but failed. They then tried to get through the centre, but were forced back six yards, the ball fell, Miller fell on it, and in so doing had the sole of his left shoe torn. This was a surprise, and the onlookers, who were not students of Manhattan College applauded this play, but to the disgust of the Fanwoods the umpire insisted that the ball go to Jasper. Captain Cook refused to submit to such unfair ruling, and called his team off the field. The Jasper captain offered to give Fanwood the ball, so did the umpire and referee; but Mr. Cook said that he would not accept the ball in that way, as the Fanwoods were entitled to it on the play made.

For the life of me, I am at a loss to understand why the umpire so decided. The ball for the first time was within the Jasper's goal, and had the ruling been fair, Fanwood would have scored, as they were then forcing the play, with their new tricks, notable the revolving wedge.

The Jaspers have a strong team, but their playing is of the rough kind of a few years ago.

I am of the opinion that with last Friday's game the annual friendly games in football and baseball with Manhattan College ends for good.

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The Fanwood Athletic Association has applied for admission to the Interscholastic League, and been admitted on probation, and as Fanwood has an academic department where the pupils are prepared for college, it is a foregone conclusion that Fanwood next year will contest for baseball, football, and other sports in the New York Interscholastic League.

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On Saturday, the 21st, the Fanwood team saw the game at Manhattan Field between Yale and Princeton, and all declare it was the finest game they ever saw. Princeton's fine interference was studied very closely, and in the game next Saturday it is very likely some of the fine points will be introduced in their play.

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All the deaf of New York who can do so, ought see the game between the Fanwood and College of the City of New York next Saturday, at Berkeley Oval. The game will begin at 3 P.M. The two teams met early in the season, and neither were able to score. The game promises to be close and interesting.

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F. L. Smith, '97, of Princeton, who made the star play in the Yale-Princeton game last Saturday, prepared at the College of the City of New York, and lives on Washington Heights.

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A. W. Kelly, one of Princeton's halfbacks, is well known by the boys at Fanwood.

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The majority of the victorious Princeton eleven live in New York, and prepared for College here, and first learned the game under the Interscholastic League. Perhaps at some distant day, Fanwood may send one or more to Princeton, and perhaps some day a deaf-mute may be a member of Princeton 'Varsity Football eleven.

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Mt. Airy has undoubtedly a very strong team this year; so has the Columbus School.

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Football, has taken a strong hold everywhere, not only in Colleges, but also in Schools for the Deaf.

It was "A. L. P." who some time ago in the *Mt. Airy World* advocated a triple league between Gallaudet College, Mt. Airy and Fanwood, and a wise Gallaudet student volunteered the information that Gallaudet's second team could defend the college against the other two schools.

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Both the Mt. Airy and Fanwood team understand the game better than they did a few years ago, and it is my opinion that the Gallaudets would have their hands full to hold either of these teams.

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Next Saturday will be Fanwood's last game this season. Basket-ball will be then taken up. A number of games have already been booked, among which is one with Yale University team, at New Haven.

A. QUAD.

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*From our Fanwood Correspondent.*

At the meeting of the F. L. A., in the chapel last Saturday, the following programme was rendered by the Academic Class. All the selections were frem well known American authors.

Miss Emma Caddy, "The Notary of Peregdiaux," Longfellow; Herman F. Beck, "The American Eagle;" Miss Sarah Freeman, "The Gray Champion," Hawthorne; Charles Fetscher, "The Jumping Frog," Mark Twain; Miss Bertha M. Spahn, "The Deacon's Masterpiece," Holmes; John Kaiser, "The Society of Stanislaus," Bret Harte. All the recitations were well delivered in signs. James Avens gave a short account of the game between the Fanwoods and University of New York. The meeting then adjourned.

The uniforms of the males teachers and pupils arrived last week. The teachers look simply stunning. Prof. Fox has two gold service stripes. Prof. Jones four silver service stripes and Prof. C. W. Van Tassell six. Principal Currier holds the rank of Major.

Hackett, Carhart & Co., seem to have given better satisfaction than Browning King & Co.

The stairs leading to the Industrial building are of iron. Men have been busy putting them up since last week. They are also putting up a fire-escape.

Sunday was visiting day. A great many friends and parents of the pupils came over to see them.

Dr. I. L. Peet, Principal Emeritus, was at the Institution Wednesday. He was shown through the building, and was much pleased with the new Industrial building and Greenhouses.

Thursday morning, at 9 o'clock the pupils, teachers and officers, assembled in the chapel, to celebrate the 102d anniversary of the birth of Dr. Harvey Prindle Peet, to whom this Institution owes much of its present success. Principal Currier's scripture lesson was most appropriate for the occasion, Proverbs 10 : 7—"The memory of the just is blessed." After prayer Prof. Fox was called upon to make a few remarks. He touched upon justice as one of the characteristics of Dr. Peet. Following him the other teachers in turn delivered short sketches of the life and work of the teachers and officers of the Institution while Dr. H. P. Peet was Principal. When Dr. I. L. Peet, Principal Emeritus, entered the chapel, all arose, Principal Currier conducted him to the platform. The venerable Doctor has changed but little in feature, except that his hair is whiter and his step slower. He said he had arrive l later than he intended through the fault of his wife, who failed to wake him up earlier, but he said, women have been at the bottom of everything, since Adam and Eve ate the forbidden fruit

The exercises closed with prayer by Dr. Peet. Principal Currier then announced that there would be a competitive drill between the three companies in the afternoon.

After dinner, the three companies went out for a little practice. Most of the teachers and officers were present. Dr. I. L. Peet was very much surprised and pleased with the battalion parade. Mr. W. H. Van Tassell then drilled the three companies in turn. The boys did very well. Profs. Fox, Jones and Hoyt were the judges. The prize is, I think, a handsome banner. The winner has not been announced. In the evening the cadet officers had a stag in the cooking-class room, and enjoyed themselves pretty thoroughly.

The football team was photographed in a group by Douglas. The picture is very fine.

Saturday most of the boys went down to see the Yale and Princeton game of football. The Yale supporters came back feeling rather blue, while the Princeton supporters yelled themselves hoarse at the news that Princeton had defeated Yale by a score of 24 to 6.

In the evening at the F. L. A., meeting, Prof. Jones gave a lecture, "Wild Flowers of the Forest." The lecture proved very interesting, but at 9 o'clock it was not finished. So Prof. Jones finished it at the next meeting on Sunday night. It was very interesting.

J. H. K.

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Knowledge dwells in heads replete with thoughts of other men: wisdom, in minds attentive to their own.—*Cowper.*

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One principal reason why men are so often useless is, that they divide and shift their attention amongst a multiplicity of objects and pursuits.—*Emmons.*

## GALLAUDET HOME.

There was a good attendance of the Lady Managers at their annual meeting, which was held here on October 15th. Mrs. Nelson tendered her resignation again, but they declined to accept it. Mrs. Fryer was elected first vice-president. Mrs. Robert Fulton Crary and Miss E. P. Nelson retain the posts of second vice-president and treasurer. Mrs. Caroline B. Thompson is the secretary. Six new members were added to the board, namely, Mrs. D. Crosby Foster, Mrs. John W. Pelton, Mrs. Selwin A. Russel, Mrs. Elvin J. Courtney, Mrs. James Roosevelt, and Mrs. Catharine Newbold. When the meeting was over, the ladies went to the various rooms and partook of a nice lunch. At supper the inmates were treated to ice-cream, oysters, crackers, etc.

For several weeks past one of the women has been busy with her needle, getting costumes ready for some kind of an amusement which may came off on Thanksgiving night. Charles Oakes is to control the affair, and will represent an Indian chief in his war paint and feathers.

Mrs. C. H. Roberts and Mrs. Warren L. Foster were the visiting Committee last month. They gave the buildings a thorough inspection.

Miss Levy had a ride with Mrs. Davis to Wappingers' Falls on the 27th. It was a lovely mid-autumn day, but Elisa could see nothing of the scenery through which she passed. She seems to be wrapped in isolation—that is to say, she is incommunicative and does not go about the house at all.

A short time ago Mr. Brewer received a congratulatory letter in honor of his birthday from his deaf-mute daughter, who is attending school at Fanwood.

Rev. Anson T. Colt may preach here some Sunday. His friends will be glad to see him again.

Mrs. C. M. Nelson and Miss Elizabeth Flandrau were visitors at the home on the 29th of October. They remained over night, and enjoyed their brief sojourn very much. Miss Flandrau was from Rome, N. Y. Her father is a well-known physician of the city.

Mr. Albert P. Knight's old schoolmates here have been wondering why he did not call upon them while he was visiting in Poughkeepsie lately. He could have traversed the distance on his wheel in double-quick time.

On All Hallowe'en the immates passed a most pleasant time in the large sitting room of the annex building. A game of donkey was played. Apples were suspended from the ceiling. Mr. Oakes succeeded twice in catching some of the apples by their stems. Cider, nuts and cake, were served, and every thing went merry as a marriage bell.

Rev. and Mrs. Converse and their little son were conducted through the home on the 3d inst. They live in Hughesonville, which is near the Falls. Mr. Converse has a deaf-mute uncle by the name of Ramsey.

We have read with interest the account of Miss Elizabeth Williams and Mrs. Harriet Ackley, which was published in the JOURNAL of November 5th. It looks more like a romance than a reality, but truth is stronger than fiction. Elizabeth and her sister attended the New York Institution for a number of years. Mr. and Mrs. Williams, parents of the ladies, were also mutes, but they had no schooling.

The men were not allowed to go to the village to vote on election day, but they got up a rousing bonfire after supper to show their enthusiasm for Mc Kinkley's victory.

Mr and Mrs. William J. Nelson have bidden adieu to Switzerland. They are now stopping in the famed city of arts, Florence, Italy. They may stay abroad a year or more longer, because they like to travel so well.

On a recent beautiful morning, Mrs. Fryer of the ladies' board accompanied two friends here.

Rev. Mr Chamberlain intended to be at the home on the 6th inst., but being detained in Albany, he sent a postal card saying that he would come down the next day. He conducted evening prayers in the chapel, after which he spoke briefly of his stay in the capital city. Mr. Chamberlain referred to Mrs. Henry Hoffman, a deaf-mute whose husband died a few months ago. The old lady is cared for by a kind neighbour.

Mrs. Davis started for New York City on the 14th, to be gone a week. Her infant granddaughter, Edna Grenge Davis, was baptized on Sunday, the 15th, in St. James Episcopal church. Mrs. Davis was godmother. Miss Wiley, a hearing lady, took care of the house during the matron's absence.

Juno killed ten chickens some time ago. The fowls could ill be spared.

LOUISE.

## OMAHA, NEB.

A perfectly still day in Nebraska is very rare. We are accustomed to winds from day to day. That reminds us of a lady, who, upon her return to her eastern home from a visit in Nebraska, was asked what she saw. "Wind," was the reply.

These autumn days are lovely and most of the time very still.

Notwithstanding the small attendance at the last meeting of the club, the evening was spent pleasantly and profitably. The programme which had been put off from time to time was carried out that evening. The very atmosphere was so full of politics that the programme was crowded out until we had cooled down. The ladies were interested and the way the questions, showed their knowledge to be more than superficial. They are not woman suffragists, but they like to know what is being talked about, and when they see fit, have a hand in the talk.

Most of them favored the gold standard, but that evening, when we discussed politics, they preferred silver speech to golden silence.

Well it is over. The qnestion is settled. We are to have sound money and protection, and prosperity will be the next thing in order. The editor does not allow politics in his paper, so we'll say no more.

Little Ruth Comp is sick with the scarlet fever. While she is not dangerously ill, her fond parents are anxious for her rapid recovery.

Ruth is such a pretty, black-eyed, rosy-cheeked child.

We sincerely hope she will pull through without sustaining any serious effects.

Football is all the talk among the boys these days. Our boys are splendid players, and they can hold their own with any team.

When the Omaha High School boys accepted the challenge to play with our eleven, they were confident they could whitewash them, but they saw their mistake ere they were half through.

Our eleven went over the "Big Muddy" to play with the Council Bluffs High School eleven.

The score was 6 to 6.

Another game was played with the Walnut Hill eleven, and the score stood 28 to 0, in our eleven's favor. They were in high feather. Having been victorious in nearly every game, they look for more chances to play. They expect to play with the Creighton College eleven in the near future.

The deaf of the city are talking of having a ball, and by—perhaps New Year—to quote the popular saying, "We'll dance the old year out and the New Year in."

The Trans-Mississippi Exposition is the all-absorbing subject now-a-days. We will not try to describe it, for we expect to see you all here when it takes place.

O. B. C.

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### The Fay Currant.

Some twenty years ago a deaf-mute by the name of Clinton Lincoln Fay, a resident of Brocton, Chautauqua Ccounty, New York, originated a new variety of red currant, now known as the "Fay Prolific." He sold it to a nurseryman in a neighboring town, stipulating that a royalty should come to him from all subsequent sales. This currant has for many years stood at the head of its class, and the sales have been so enormous that forty thousand dollars have been paid over on account of that royalty alone. Mr. Fay did not live long to enjoy the fruit of his skill and good luck, but it has been better than a big life annuity to his family. Mr. Fay was a remarkably intelligent deaf-mute who was strongly attached to his fellow deaf-mutes, and loved above all things to entertain them in his elegant home. He graduated from the old Fiftieth-street institution, then under Dr. H. P. Peet, and was an expert grape and small fruit culturist. Probably very many deaf-mutes have enjoyed eating this, his luscious currant, without dreaming that they were indebted to one of their own class for their pleasure. Mr. Fay's success deserves a place on the record with other noteworthy achievements of the deaf.—*Register.*

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